EXTENSIONS OF REMARKS

 $\begin{array}{c} \text{HONORING NATIONAL POLICE} \\ \text{MEMORIAL WEEK} \end{array}$

HON. DAVID G. REICHERT

OF WASHINGTON

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Monday, May 19, 2008

Mr. REICHERT. Madam Speaker, I respectfully submit the following two poems into the CONGRESSIONAL RECORD, authored by longtime U.S. Capitol tour guide Albert Caswell in honor of National Police Memorial Week:

IN HONOR OF TWO SLAIN OFFICERS, JACOB CHESTNUT AND JOHN GIBSON, AND OFFICER JOHN MCMILLIAN ON THE OCCASION OF NATIONAL POLICE MEMORIAL WEEK AT THE U.S. CAPITOL.

THE UNSUNG HERO

A Hero!

A quiet man . .

A calm and careful caring man, with a sure and steady hand . . .

While there just waiting . . . waiting . . . waiting . . . to make his stand . . .

A time . . . when all life and death upon him so depend and lie . . . all within his hands . . .

A transformation, from a mere mortal . . . all to a Gotham-like Superman!

A Hero!

This unsung man . . .

Quietly, ever so moving on his way . . .

Questioning and there qualifying . . . observing all . . . while, upon his way . . .

Quantifying, reading and measuring carefully, as we see him both night and day

Quiet, until that one moment, that one instant, that one day, until out there on harm's way . . .

This unsung man . . .

That moment of truth.

That time when all hell around him so breaks loose . . .

That split second of life or death, that real moment of truth . . .

That reaction, his response . . . determining if evil will win or lose . . .

Quiet stealthiness erupting, as this dark evil he pursues, a hero, a real American who's who . . .

Who without regard of his own life to lose, as these grave decisions as he must so choose . . .

That moment of truth!

Reacting all in time . .

Reaching that edge, where life and death are all so defined . . .

Reading the moment, instinctively preserving life, with but this thin blue line

Responding all there within these precious moments in time . . . as his true heart we find . . .

Rushing into the darkest of all dangers . . . while there, caution he so heroically leaves so very far behind . . .

Relief, it's all over . . . as there in the midst of grief, so brilliantly he now so shines. . .

Reacting all in time . . .

As, he's saving lives . . .

As all of the loved ones he has spared, all because he cared, on this day . . .

All living to see another sunset . . . basking in the sunrise as together they . . .

Life guards . . . whose heroism its so splendidly portrayed . . . as onward they so make their way . . .

Liege, as to them we so our allegiance owe
... as now so quietly back to work he
so goes this day . . .

Letting none know, waiting until that one moment of truth The Unsung Hero, as for him we pray . . .

As, he's saving lives . . .

A Hero, This Unsung Man . . . That Moment Of Truth . . . Reacting All In Time . . . As He's Saving Lives!

Dedicated to All Great Americans and these officers Chestnut . . . Gibson . . . and McMillian . . . who are the personification of the words 'Unsung Hero'

—Albert Carey Caswell © 2001.

IN MEMORY, ON NATIONAL POLICE MEMORIAL WEEK AT THE CAPITOL, OF SLAIN OFFICERS JACOB JOSEPH CHESTNUT AND JOHN MICHAEL GIBSON ON THE UPCOMING 10TH ANNIVERSARY OF THEIR DEATHS, JULY 24TH 1998

UP TO THE LORD, THEY WOULD RISE

On one bright warm sunny day in July . . . As two great American Heroes were to lay down their lives . . .

People stunned and confused, asking that age old eternal question, why?

As few noticed on that day, as two bright lights were heading up into the skies . . .

As straight to heaven, their souls to our Lord they would rise . . .

In this our world, no woman or man . . . nor even a child . . . can know of or plan, of this their final fate or time . . .

As when one's life passage which is so very precious, which is so very fine . . . will end without reason or rhyme . . .

Until tested . . . while acting on a clarion call, will we be the ones ever standing tall . . . while standing in death's line?

For on this bright and beautiful sunny day in July, as two great American heroes in harm's way stood . . . as our nation she would find!

As straight up to heaven, their souls to our Lord they would rise . . .

For all of the children and wives, now without husbands or dads . . . oh how so very unjust, so very sad . . .

As there is no greater courageous act, which can be . . . than while in the line of ones duty, gallantly forsaking the life that you have . . .

To all those men, women and children who were spared . . . forever remember how they cared . . . ever hold in your hearts, the good not the bad . . .

In the Kingdom of our Lord, one's life . . . for there is no greater gift, nor is there such higher sacrifice, so rejoice . . . for they are in our Lord's arms, be glad.

As straight up to Heaven, their souls to our Lord they would rise . . .

Let not this day always be remembered for that one lone foul coward's evil attack . . .

Instead . . . ever look on the goodness of mankind and those heroic hearts which

were so to find these unselfish Christian acts!

Now, honor our Fallen Heroes ever in this way . . . so forever in our hearts, their great deeds of valor shall so stay . . . so warmly so intact . . .

For on this dark . . . dark . . . dark day of evil . . as two lone brave hearts stood . . . bringing light . . . bringing good . . . for their courage would not lack . . .

As straight up to Heaven, their souls up to our Lord as they would rise . . .

To the children and the wives, who have lost the ones ever so close . . . their grave sacrifice means everything, just the most!

A Dr. King or a woman who just might save the world, as from all of these unselfish Christian acts . . . as we may soon warmly boast . . .

Families hugging and crying, all still intact . . . all because two heroes now lay dying . . . as on this day, death came so very . . . very . . . very close . . .

For the names of Chestnut & of Gibson, we shall now forever carry in our hearts, just everything . . . all! As these fine magnificent souls gave the most!

Surely, those two bright lights heading up into the skies, were but their fine souls . . . as up to Heaven they had closed . . .

As straight up to Heaven, their precious souls to our Lord . . . they rose!

In Memory of Officers Chestnut and Gibson, to the Families, our prayers and thoughts are with you, we cherish the honor & great privilege to have known & served with such fine men of character & great honor . . And to all the men and women in blue who showed their true & great worth on this day of heroes . . . May God Bless you . . .

—Albert Carey Caswell © 1998.

FORMER IMF HEAD CALLS FOR REGULATION TO TAME THE "MONSTER" FINANCIAL MARKET

HON. BARNEY FRANK

OF MASSACHUSETTS

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Monday, May 19, 2008

Mr. FRANK of Massachusetts. Madam Speaker, for much of the past decade, we have had a debate between those calling for substantial deregulation in the financial markets, and those of us who are concerned that we did not have sufficient regulation to deal with the powerful innovations that we have seen in that market recently. Recent experience, in which disarray in the financial markets due in part to an absence of sensible regulation has led to serious economic problems in the world, very much strengthens the argument for appropriate public intervention that

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